



GRIPPING TALES OF SUSPENSE!

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CODE



AUTHORITY

No. 71

FEB.

ADVENTURES INTO THE

# UNKNOWN

10¢

RUMORS OF A  
SUSPICIOUS OLD  
SAILING VESSEL HAVE  
TOUCHED OFF A COAST  
GUARD SEARCH...

AN ANCIENT PIRATE SHIP  
SAILED OUT OF THE PAST  
... AND GRIM DANGER LOOMED!  
READ ABOUT IT IN...  
**"LIGHTHOUSE REEF!"**

WHO SPEAKS?  
COME OUT,  
WHOEVER YE ARE  
...AN' FACE MY  
CUTLASS!







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# FORCES YOU TO SAVE

Savings Mount Up Quickly  
and Easily

Yes, it's easy with the Dime Register Bank because it shows you your progress day by day. You'll be amazed how those dimes you think almost nothing of grow to dollars, tens, twenties, fifties and even hundreds.

Before you know it you have the money for just the things you wanted for yourself and it hasn't hurt one bit. The register tells you exactly how much you have saved and the door unlocks automatically when the bank is full.

## A FREE DIME STARTS YOU ROLLING

And for good luck, just to start you off right, we give you a bright new shiny dime with the bank.



ONLY  
\$1.00

10 Day  
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**FREE!** Shiny new  
"Good Luck"  
Dime to start  
you off right.

Just send one dollar with your name and address and we will rush your Register Bank and shiny new Dime to you. Use it 10 days Free. If You're not 100% delighted, we will refund the money you sent.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. B-140  
Lynbrook, New York

Rush me—Register Banks by return mail. I enclose \$1 for each. If I am not satisfied I may return it after 10 Days FREE TRIAL for refund of the money I sent.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_



# SHOW EXCITING NEW MOVIES IN YOUR OWN HOME

## DONALD DUCK PROJECTOR and Theatre for 16MM Films

COMPLETE WITH  
4 THRILLING FEATURE FILMS

All the magic and thrill of movies in your own home is now yours. You can actually show your own complete collection of exciting movies to your friends, your family, everybody, right in your own theatre. All you do is load the big sturdy projector endorsed by Donald Duck, sit back, relax, and get set to enjoy yourself with laughs, thrills, and adventures. It's like going to a show everyday. Why, it'll put all the other kids are going to back home. You get not just a movie, but an invitation to see the movies. It'll be great fun holding shows and parties, and you can even charge admission for all the excited kids that'll just be hanging for a chance to come in. You get four of the most exciting feature films you've ever seen, with Donald Duck, Mickey Mouse, Pluto, and all your favorite Disney heroes, and you can show Dad's 16 MM films too. Pictures can be shown on walls and ceilings as well as in the Donald Duck theatre. You'll have more fun than you've ever known. Don't delay! Order now! Only \$2.98. Because of its large size we are forced to ask for an additional 35¢ shipping charge. Additional exciting films are available at just 45¢ each, so you can build up a complete collection of exciting movies. Complete list of 40 thrilling films comes with each projector and theatre.

ONLY  
\$2.98

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. D141  
35 Wilbur Street, Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my Donald Duck Theatre and Projector for 16 MM Films together with 4 complete films of once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 days trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$2.98 plus 35¢ shipping charges.
- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. shipping charges.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

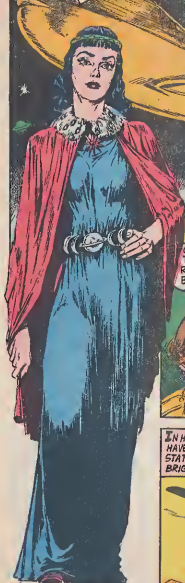
Address \_\_\_\_\_

### 10 DAY TRIAL FREE

We are so sure you will be delighted with your Donald Duck Projector and Theatre for 16 MM films and your four complete films that we offer a 10 Day Trial Free. If you are not 100% delighted, simply return within 10 Days and you will receive a refund of your full purchase price.

IN THE PRIVATE FILES OF A HOSPITAL LAY THE RECORDS THAT COULD HAVE TOLD CAPTAIN PETER GARRETT THE TRUTH! BUT SOMETIMES THE TRUTH IS BEST HIDDEN---ESPECIALLY WHEN BENEATH IT THERE LURKED---

# "The SECRET OF HIDDEN VALLEY!"



JULY 4TH, 1943--AFRICA! AS PETE GARRETT LEFT THE BRIEFING-ROOM--

GUESS WE'LL TANGLE WITH ROMMEL'S FLY-BOYS TODAY, EH, PETE?

WHAT BETTER DAY FOR IT THAN THE 4TH OF JULY? I'VE GOT A FEELING I'M GOING TO HAVE ME SOME ADVENTURE!

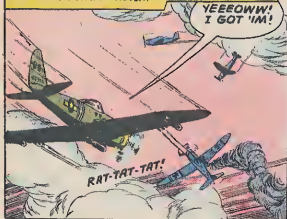


IN HIS WILDEST IMAGININGS, HE COULDN'T HAVE DREAMED THE TRUTH OF THAT CASUAL STATEMENT AS HE TOOK TO THE AIR ON THAT BRIGHT INDEPENDENCE DAY--



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BATTLE WAS SOON JOINED! IT WAS A DOGFIGHT, AND PETE KNEW THE ELATION OF VICTORY...



THEN, SUDDENLY...A SPENT BULLET CREASED HIM...



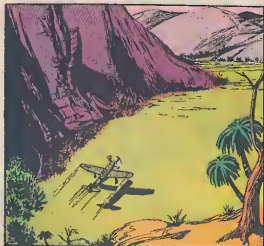
FIGHTING OFF UNCONSCIOUSNESS, HE STROVE TO RETURN TO HIS BASE! BUT HIS SENSE OF DIRECTION WAS GONE...AND A RISING GALE DROVE HIM FAR OFF COURSE INTO THE UNCHARTED MOUNTAINS...



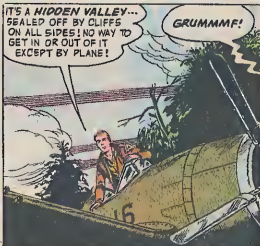
GOT TO...LAND THIS PLANE...BEFORE THE STORM BREAKS IT APART! BUT THERE'S NO LANDING PLACE IN THESE HILLS...GOING DOWN...GOING TO CRASH...



CRAZILY HE DODGED THE YAWNING PEAKS WHICH REACHED FOR HIM...AND THEN...



IT'S A HIDDEN VALLEY... SEALED OFF BY CLIFFS ON ALL SIDES! NO WAY TO GET IN OR OUT OF IT EXCEPT BY PLANE!

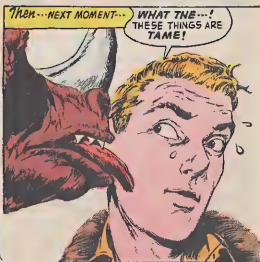


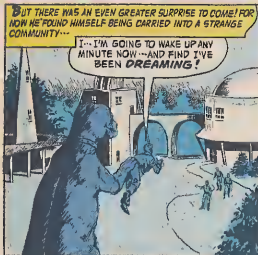


WHEN FINALLY EXHAUSTION BROUGHT HIM TO A STOP...



HE HAD TO GET SOME REST, BEFORE INVESTIGATING THE VALLEY FURTHER! HE MUST HAVE DOZED OFF... FOR HE AWOKE WITH A START! FOR A MOMENT, HE COULDN'T CONVINCE HIMSELF THAT HE WASN'T STILL DREAMING...







MANY CENTURIES AGO, MY PEOPLE LIVED ON THE DISTANT PLANET **KARUNDA**? WE WERE OF THE HIGH CASTE RULING CLASS, AND ACCORDING TO OUR RELIGION, WE COULD ONLY MARRY AMONG OUR OWN KIND...

YOU MEAN THAT WAS ONE OF YOUR LAWS?

YES! FOR ANY MAN OR WOMAN WHO LOVED OUTSIDE OUR CASTE, THERE WAS DEATH...FOR THIS WAS SACRILEGE AGAINST OUR GOD, **MON-RA**!

BUT LET ME CONTINUE! FOR CENTURIES, WE RULED THE ANIMAL-LIKE HORDES OF OUR FAR PLANET...

IT IS OUR JUDGMENT THAT THE ROYAL TROOPS DRIVE OUT THE TOWNSMEN AND SET THE TOWN TO THE TORCH FOR DARING TO QUESTION OUR LAWS!

BUT THEN THE PEOPLE, STIRRED BY AGITATORS, BEGAN TO GET IDEAS OF **OVERTHROWING US**! THEY WERE MANY AND WE FEW...BUT WE FOUGHT BACK WITH OUR GREAT SCIENCE...

LET THEM ATTACK IN **MILLIONS**...AS LONG AS WE HAVE OUR **BLACK RAY**, NOTHING CAN STAND BEFORE IT!

BUT AGAINST THE DAY WHEN THEY MIGHT DEVELOP POWERFUL WEAPONS OF THEIR OWN, WE BUILT HUGE SPACE VEHICLES, WHICH WE KEPT IN READINESS...

BUT FINALLY THE DAY CAME WHEN WE WERE SERVED WITH AN ULTIMATUM...

WE HAVE SOLVED THE SECRET OF YOUR **BLACK RAY**, AND CAN DEFEND AGAINST IT...AND NOW WE HAVE OUR OWN MEANS OF ATTACK! STEP DOWN, AND YOU WILL SURVIVE! BUT OTHERWISE...

THEY WERE THROWN FROM THE PALACE, OF COURSE...AND THE ATTACK BEGAN!

**CR-RAK!**

**SPUTT!**

**BOM!**



THE BATTLE WAS BITTER AND LONG! TIME AND AGAIN, WE HURLED THEM BACK, BUT FINALLY, WE KNEW THEY WERE TOO STRONG FOR US! THE TIME HAD COME FOR A MOVE---

IF THE HONOR OF MON-RA, OUR GOD, IS TO BE PRESERVED, WE MUST DEPART AT ONCE, AND SEEK SOME UNINHABITED PLANET FOR OURSELVES!

LET US LOAD BREEDING STOCK OF OUR CATTLE AND DOMESTIC ANIMALS ABOARD THE SPACE CRAFT... AND GO!



AND SO, WORKING FRANTICALLY AGAINST TIME, WE LOADED OUR SHIPS---



AND THEN... TAKEOFF!



IT WAS TO HAVE BEEN A MASS MIGRATION TO WHATEVER PLANET WE PICKED AS OUR NEW HOME... BUT A RAGING STORM IN SPACE SEPARATED US...

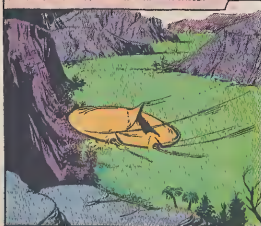


WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHERS, WE NEVER LEARNED! BUT OUR SPACE SHIP FINALLY PENETRATED EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE... BY THE TIME WE SAW IT WAS INHABITED, FRICTION HAD SO DAMAGED OUR CRAFT THAT...

WE'LL HAVE TO LAND... BEFORE OUR CRAFT EXPLODES IN MID-AIR!



IT MUST HAVE BEEN FATE THAT BROUGHT OUR CRAFT ROARING DOWN TOWARDS THIS HIDDEN VALLEY...



WE COULDN'T TRUST THE SPACE SHIP TO TAKE US OUT AGAIN, SO HERE WE HAVE REMAINED... SINCE NOBODY KNEW OF OUR PRESENCE! WE LEARNED YOUR LANGUAGE THROUGH WHAT YOU CALL "RADIO"... AN INVENTION WE HAD CENTURIES AGO! NOW TELL ME... WHAT OF THE PLANE YOU CAME HERE IN?



ER... IT CAME DOWN IN THE RIVER... AND SANK!

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

# SAY HEY, DAVY CROCKETT!

## Here's a tent to have fun in!

only \$

**1**

complete

Davy  
Crockett  
Tent  
Fits any  
card  
table

**Sets up in an  
INSTANT!**

**NO TOOLS NEEDED!**

**2 Youngsters Can  
Fit Under This Tent  
Easily!**

**USE INDOORS OR OUTDOORS!**



Davy Crockett never had it so good! Here's a tent that you can set up in seconds and become the king of the wild frontier! Big enough to hold you and your best pal. Use any card table as a frame—or if you're outdoors, stick four pegs in the ground and you're all set! Sturdy, durable plastic—will last for years. Outside of tent is decorated with live, action scenes of Davy Crockett pioneer days. You can have fun indoors on rainy days with your Davy Crockett tent and when the weather's right you can pitch camp in your favorite outdoor spot. No tools or skills required—all you do is set the tent over the framework. Lift up the flap to get in and out. Think of the fun and thrills you and your pals can have living it up in Davy Crockett pioneer style! And all you need do to get one of these tents is send us \$1 plus 25c for postage along with the coupon at the bottom of the page. You'll get your authentic Davy Crockett tent back by return mail. And what fun you and your gang can have with it—you can play cowboys-and-Indians with it—relive the Davy at the Alamo tale! And the tent really can take it—will stand up under the most vicious attacks! Long-lasting plastic—washes clean in seconds

with a damp rag. BUT—there's only a limited supply of these great Davy Crockett tents on hand, so make SURE of getting yours—send the coupon TODAY! Sorry, but no more than 3 to a customer.

**CONSUMER'S MART,**

**Dept. 121-AB-9**

**352 Fourth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.**

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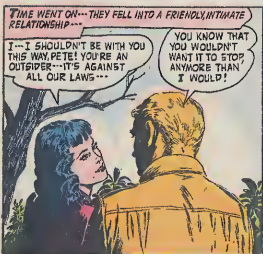
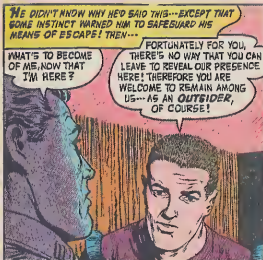
Please RUSH me a Davy Crockett tent without delay. If I'm not delighted after a 5-day trial, I'll return the tent for a full refund of my purchase price. ☐ I enclose 1.00 plus 25c for postage, for each Davy Crockett tent ordered.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

TOWN.....STATE.....





YOU'RE EVERYTHING TO ME---

SO! I  
SUSPECTED  
SOMETHING  
LIKE THIS!



TOKLOR!

YES--- I'D BEEN  
WONDERING WHERE  
YOU WERE KEEPING  
YOURSELF! YOU'RE A  
TRAITOR TO MONRA AND  
OUR RACE! FOR THIS---  
YOU BOTH DIE!



THEIR EXECUTION WAS SET FOR THE  
NEXT MORNING! PETE KNEW THERE WAS  
NO TIME TO WASTE---

WHAT A FIX! I CAN'T GET TO LURA  
UNLESS I BREAK OUT OF HERE---  
AND WITH THOSE CREATURES  
ON GUARD---



THERE WAS A MOUNTAIN STORM, WHICH HELPED! IN THE LULL  
BETWEEN CRASHES OF THUNDER, HE TOSSSED OUT A WATER  
PITCHER, HOPING THE NOISE WOULD LEAD THE ANIMALS  
AWAY! BUT INSTEAD---

THEY'VE GOT TERRIFIC  
INTELLIGENCE---JUST ONE WENT  
AWAY TO INVESTIGATE THE NOISE---  
THE OTHER STAYED ON GUARD! OKAY---  
I'VE GOT TO COME OUT IN THE  
OPEN!



HE MADE A MOOSE OUT OF A ROPE FROM HIS COT---AND  
DEXTEROUSLY, HE LASSEDED THE CREATURE! THEN---

GRRUNK!



SO FAR, SO GOOD!  
BUT NOW---

ARRR---



THERE WAS A CRASH OF THUNDER---AND PETE USED THE  
INTERVAL TO COVER THE NOISE OF HIS SHOTS!

THEY WERE SO SURE I COULD NEVER ESCAPE  
FROM THE VALLEY THAT THEY NEVER BOTHERED  
SEARCHING ME FOR WEAPONS!





THEY'VE GOT A GUARD POSTED OVER HER! I'VE GOT TO GET PAST HIM AND IF THERE'S ONE THING I'VE LEARNED, IT'S JUDO!...HERE GOES!



HEY! HERE I AM!



HUH? I'LL GET YOU...

ARMY TRAINING SURE PAYS OFF! THAT TAKES CARE OF HIM!



PETE! HOW...HOW DID YOU GET HERE...?

NEVER MIND THAT! WE'VE GOT TO ESCAPE, LURA! I LIED ABOUT THE AIRPLANE I CAME IN...I'VE GOT IT HIDDEN AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO USE IT TO ESCAPE!



AT FIRST LURA DEMURRED, BUT...

IS IT BETTER TO REMAIN HERE... AND PERISH? WHEN WE CAN LIVE OUT OUR LIVES TOGETHER IN HAPPINESS IN MY WORLD?

YOU'RE RIGHT, PETE! BECAUSE I LOVE YOU... I'LL GO!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD...THE UNCONSCIOUS GUARD HAD BEEN FOUND, WITH LURA GONE...

THE EARTHLING...HE TOO HAS ESCAPED!

BUT IT'S RIDICULOUS...THERE'S NO WAY THEY CAN GET AWAY FROM THE VALLEY!

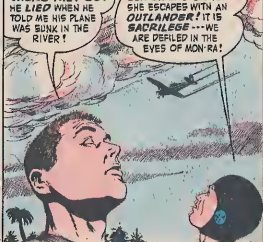
WAIT! LISTEN...THAT DRONING SOUND...



THERE THEY GO!

HE LIED WHEN HE TOLD ME HIS PLANE WAS BUNK IN THE RIVER!

OUR CHIEF'S SISTER...SHE ESCAPES WITH AN OUTLANDER! IT IS SACRILEGE...WE ARE DEFILED IN THE EYES OF MON-RA!



NO...THERE IS STILL **ONE MORE THING** I CAN DO TO AVERT THE WRATH OF OUR GOD!



**AN HOUR LATER...**

THE VALLEY'S A FEW HUNDRED MILES BEHIND US ALREADY! WE'RE FREE, LURA!

IT...IT'S TOO MUCH HAPPINESS TO BELIEVE, PETE DARLING!



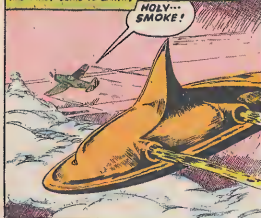
**SUDDENLY...**

**L-LOOK!**



**AND THERE IT WAS, DIVING OUT OF THE SKIES UPON THEM...THE ANCIENT SPACE SHIP IN WHICH THE GIANTS HAD FIRST CAME TO EARTH!**

**HOLY... SMOKE!**



I'VE GOT TO ERASE THE STAIN ON OUR HONOR... EVEN IF I **SACRIFICE MYSELF!** AND THAT'S THE WAY IT'LL BE, BECAUSE THIS OLD CRAFT CAN'T REMAIN ALOFT! **BUT BEFORE I GO...**



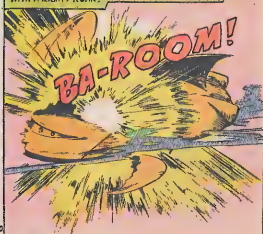
**FROM THE SPACE SHIP, A STRANGE, BLACK RAY PROBED OUT...**

THE CONTROLS...THEY WON'T ANSWER! **WE'RE GOING DOWN!**



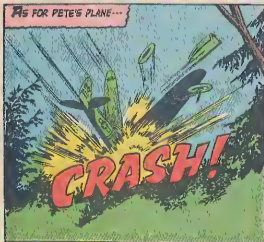
**BUT NEXT MOMENT...THE SPACE SHIP DISINTEGRATED WITH A MIGHTY ROAR!**

**BA-ROOM!**





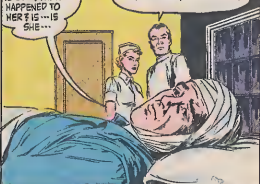
AS FOR PETE'S PLANE...



WEEKS LATER, IN A MILITARY HOSPITAL... AS PETE REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS...

LURA... WHERE...  
IS SHE? WHAT...  
HAPPENED TO  
HER? IS... IS  
SHE...

RELAX, CAPTAIN! YOU'VE  
JUST REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS  
AFTER A LONG, TOUGH SIEGE!



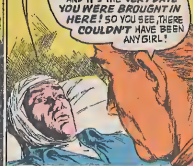
BUT... BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE  
GIRL WHO WAS IN THE PLANE WITH ME?

GIRL? I'M AFRAID THAT ALL  
THAT WAS JUST A **DELUSION**  
--- CAUSED BY YOUR INJURY! YOU  
RAVED ABOUT SOME GIRL IN  
YOUR DELIRIUM, BUT SHE WAS  
JUST A MIRAGE! THERE  
NEVER WAS ANY  
SUCH GIRL!



BUT... BUT YOU'RE **WRONG!**  
I... I KNEW HER FOR OVER A  
MONTH! I...

LOOK... SUPPOSING I **PROVE**  
THAT IT WAS ALL IN YOUR MIND,  
AND NEVER HAPPENED? YOU SET  
OUT ON YOUR MISSION ON JULY  
4TH, RIGHT? THAT'S WHEN YOU  
WERE INJURED IN A DOGFIGHT  
--- AND IT'S THE **VERY DATE**  
**YOU WERE BROUGHT IN**  
**HERE!** SO YOU SEE, THERE  
**COULDN'T HAVE BEEN**  
**ANY GIRL!**



BUT... BUT SHE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL...  
I LOVED HER SO MUCH... I COULD  
HAVE **SWORN** IT WAS ALL... **REAL!**  
BUT I COULDN'T HAVE STOOD IT  
IF SHE **HAD BEEN REAL**... AND  
DIED SO NEAR TO SAFETY  
AND HAPPINESS!



JUST WHAT WAS THE IDEA  
OF **THAT**, DOCTOR? YOU  
KNOW PERFECTLY WELL  
THAT HE WAS BROUGHT  
IN HERE ON **AUGUST 4TH**,  
A FULL MONTH AFTER  
YOU SAID!



YES... AND I KNOW  
SOMETHING **ELSE!** HE'S  
MY PATIENT, AND HE'S HAD  
A BAD TIME OF IT! **LET**  
HIM THINK IT WAS ALL A  
DELUSION... THAT WAY,  
WE'LL SAVE HIS  
SANITY!



BUT I WOULDN'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS REASON IF  
HE KNEW THAT WHEN HE WAS REMOVED FROM THAT  
PLANE, HE WASN'T ALONE... THAT IN IT WAS THE  
BODY OF A STRANGELY-DRESSED GIRL SO  
BEAUTIFUL THAT SHE WAS **REALLY OUT**  
**OF THIS WORLD!**



THE END!

# MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends

A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks. Flies, jumps, produces silk, etc. No. 40 ..... 1.50



## Boomerang

Here's something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're all set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys" No. 141 ..... 50¢

## THROW YOUR VOICE



## Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist" No. 137 ..... 25¢



## RADIO MIKE

Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio. Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from an other room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high. No. 112 ..... 1.98

Your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching Fun everywhere you go. No. 146 ..... 35¢

## LOOK-BACK SCOPE



**TALKING TEETH**  
They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the blabbermouths up for good. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away, like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights. No. 513 ..... 1.25



## WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings. No. 247 ..... 50¢

## TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball. No. 158 ..... 50¢



## POWERFUL MANY EXCLUSIVE ITEMS AVAILABLE



## COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size ... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away. Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'll think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio. No. 205 ..... 3.98

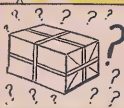


## BLACK EYE JOKE

Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes. No. 216 ..... 25¢

## SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth. Only 50¢ No. 7676 ..... 50¢



## ELECTRIC MOTOR

6000 RPM

—Drives all Models. This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but it is being made just the same. Yes, you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high power motor. And the fun you are going to get from using it! It's so simple, and your motor is ready to turn out 6000 rpm's of power to work for you. The coils of this remarkable tool actually turn at the rate of 1500 feet per minute. No. 052 ..... 50¢



**JOY BUZZER**  
The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking" sensation! Absolutely harmless. No. 239 ..... 50¢



## HOT SEAT

Simply place down an whoa seat. Works in a few minutes and does victim jump up fast. Only 20¢ No. 7538 ..... 20¢

## 10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. 91. Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00. Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE
<input type="checkbox"/>	I enclose		
<input type="checkbox"/>	Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.		
NAME _____			
ADDRESS _____			

# The SCENT of JASMINE

Let's start this story off with a firm pronouncement. There aren't any such things as ghosts, as far as science has been able to establish. Therefore, haunted houses just don't and can't exist. You can draw any conclusion you want from the facts we're going to disclose. Forget the supernatural angle—if you dig around enough, you'll doubtless be able to come up with a perfectly logical physical explanation for the whole setup. And when you produce that explanation, please send it to us!

Nobody ever had a better bringing-up than Whitney Evans. He had a devoted mother who loved him dearly—and he returned that love. His earliest memories of her were of the pride that shone from her eyes whenever she looked at him, and the wonderful protective feeling of her arms about him. And mingled with those memories was the scent of jasmine. That was the perfume which she always used, and he grew to love it because it heralded her presence. He would breathe deep of it as he listened to her counsel, learning at her knee the lessons of honesty, truth and faithfulness which she strove always to impart to him. Yes, those were happy days in the old house in the green hills of New Hampshire.

But time has a way of effecting changes—and sometimes they're cruel and drastic. Whitney Evans was still a child when his mother died, and his life was never the same after that. His father could no longer bear to remain in the house which had known such happiness, and so they left and came to New York. But here, circumstances turned against them, and poverty was their lot. Whitney grew up without any particular skill or training, and was compelled to take any job he could get. Unfortunately, he never rose much above this status. As the years passed, life became a succession of low-paying jobs which granted him a bare existence. At last, he secured a position with a bank as a messenger, and here he remained. He became a trusted employee, but within his heart, bitterness was growing. Why should others have wealth, and he nothing? Why should he be compelled to work so hard? Nobody appreciated him, that was the trouble—everybody was trying to take advantage of him! What was building within him was what psychologists know as a persecution complex, which makes a man lose all

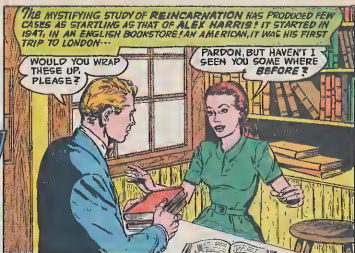
perspective, and feel that the world is against him. What this grew into must have been a temporary insanity, to make Whitney forget the carefully-taught lessons of his youth. As a messenger, he was entrusted with large quantities of cash and negotiable securities. Good—he would wait for a large consignment, and then disappear with it. Illogically, he reasoned that since the consignment was covered by insurance, he wouldn't be hurting anyone. Of course, he'd have to hide out until the hue and cry were over, but he'd planned for that. The old New Hampshire mountain home where he'd lived as a child was untenanted—he'd discovered this by judicious investigation. That's where he'd go!

And so, with the money and securities he'd gotten through this desperate expedient, Whitney came to the old house. How different it was! Old, vacant, with broken windows—where all had once been neat and clean. All the better—he could be sure that nobody would come there! But memory tugged at his heartstrings as he entered the dismal hall. There were the stairs, the bannister he'd slid down as a child. Slowly, he mounted the steps, looked into the cobwebbed room where he'd slept as a boy. He was coming to another room now—*hers!* Oddly enough, the door was locked—but the rusted padlock gave beneath his pressure, and now he was inside. This was the room she had been in—her little world—a world of love, warmth and truth. And now nothing but dust, grime, coldness. But as he settled into a rickety chair, reviewing the long-dead oast, something strange happened. From the corners, from all over at once it came—first the slightest breath, then increasing until it became triumphant and all-pervasive — *the scent of jasmine!* It was as if *she* were here, her arms protective about him, her eyes radiant with pride. His mother—proud of *him!* Proud of how he had lived up to her lessons of honesty and faithfulness! He looked down dazedly—and caught sight of the satchel containing the money and securities. *What had he done?*

As he walked out of the front door of the house, satchel in hand, Whitney Evans was smiling. He was going to show her that the pride in her eyes was justified. There was yet time to return the purloined consignment, he thought, the scent of jasmine still strong in his nostrils.



# The MAN who LIVED AGAIN!



I DOUBT IT, MISS... I'VE NEVER VISITED EUROPE BEFORE!

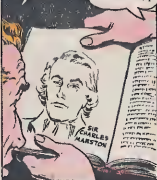
NOW I REMEMBER... IT WAS IN THAT OLD BOOK THAT CAME IN YESTERDAY! I'M SURE THERE'S A PICTURE THAT RESEMBLES YOU!



SHE WAS RIGHT! THERE, IN AN 18TH CENTURY BOOK ON THE ENGLISH PEERAGE...

GREAT SCOTT, THAT DOES LOOK LIKE ME!

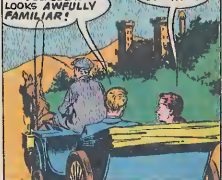
IT'S UNCANNY! SUPPOSE WE HAVE A LOOK AT THE ORIGINAL PORTRAIT?



THE GIRL, JANE THACKERAY, ACCOMPANIED THE STUNNED AMERICAN TO MARSTON CASTLE, A CRUMBLING STRUCTURE NOT FAR FROM LONDON WHICH WAS KEPT OPEN AS A MUSEUM...

FUNNY, I MUST HAVE SEEN PICTURES OF IT... BECAUSE IT LOOKS AWFULLY FAMILIAR!

THAT'S STRANGE, MR. HARRIS... VERY STRANGE!



WITHIN THE ANCIENT WALLS, ALEX HARRIS FELT A STRANGE AND INEXPLICABLE RUSH OF FEAR SWEEP OVER HIM...

DON'T GET MANY VISITORS HERE THESE DAYS, SIR! COME, I'LL SHOW YOU ABOUT!

I DON'T GET IT... I JUST DON'T GET IT!



AS THE TOUR PROCEEDED, HE LEARNED THAT SIR CHARLES HAD DIED 176 YEARS BEFORE, AND THAT NO ONE HAD EVER BEEN FOUND TO INHERIT THE IMMENSE PROPERTY...

HIS PORTRAIT'S IN THE MASTER BEDROOM, AND... GREAT SCOTT! THAT CLOCK HASN'T CHIMED IN OVER 150 YEARS!

I--I DON'T LIKE THIS!



TO THE DAZED AMERICAN, IT WAS LIKE REVISITING A SCENE FROM A FARAWAY CHILDHOOD...

YOUR ANCESTORS WERE ENGLISH, WEREN'T THEY, MR. HARRIS?

MY FAMILY TREE'S ALL MIXED UP... BUT THERE WERE A COUPLE OF BRITISHERS AROUND!



BEFORE THE DOOR OF THE MASTER BEDROOM, ALEX HELD BACK! FOR THOUGH HE WAS A BRAVE MAN, HE RECOILED BEFORE THE KNOWLEDGE THAT HE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT IT WOULD LOOK LIKE! THEN...

BLIMEY, SIR... I DIDN'T REALIZE, BUT THE PICTURE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE YOU!

I KNEW IT... I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE!



LIKE A MAN WALKING IN HIS SLEEP, ALEX SLOWLY APPROACHED THE TABLE WHICH STOOD AT THE SIDE OF THE BED...

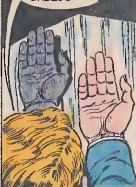
WHAT'S THIS?

A PLASTER CAST OF SIR CHARLES' HAND WHICH HE HAD MADE DURING HIS LIFETIME!



IT WAS THEN THE CLIMACTIC MOMENT ARRIVED...

LOOK! THE PALM LINES ON THIS CAST AND ON MY HANDS ARE IDENTICAL! BUT THAT'S SCIENTIFICALLY IMPOSSIBLE... UNLESS...



LATER THAT AFTERNOON, IN A LAWYER'S OFFICE...

YOUR STORY'S INTERESTING, OF COURSE-- BUT OBVIOUSLY MERE COINCIDENCE! HOWEVER, THE ESTATE WOULD BE YOURS, IF WE CAN PROVE YOU'RE RELATED TO SIR CHARLES!

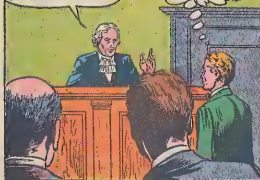
THAT'S WHAT I'M HIRING YOU FOR, MR. BRUMLEY-- TO FIND OUT!



18 MONTHS LATER, WHEN OLD GENELOGICAL RECORDS ACTUALLY PROVED THE AMERICAN'S DESCENT...

THE COURT FINDS THAT YOUR TITLE TO THE PROPERTY IS CLEAR, MR. HARRIS! CONGRATULATIONS!

J-UST LIKE THAT-- I'M A MILLIONAIRE!



SOON AFTERWARDS, MARSTON CASTLE CEASED BEING A MUSEUM AND BECAME A HOME... FOR A VERY HAPPY YOUNG COUPLE!

DARLING, DO YOU THINK I'M ACTUALLY SIR CHARLES REINCARNATED? OR IS IT ALL-- COINCIDENCE?

I DON'T KNOW, SWEET-HEART-- AND I REALLY DON'T CARE!

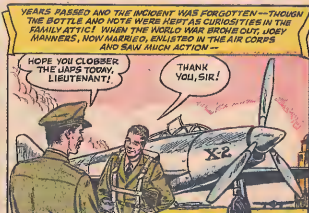
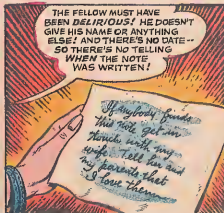
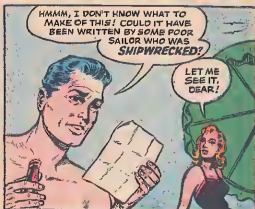
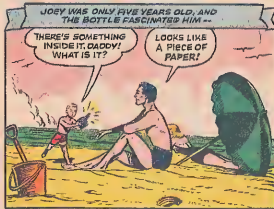
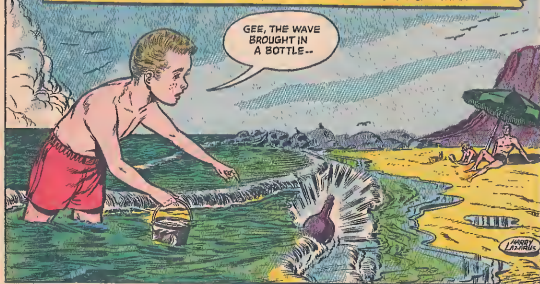


BUT STUDENTS OF THE SUPERNATURAL DO CARE! WHAT'S YOUR OPINION, READER?

THE END

# THE BOTTLE

SOME PEOPLE SAY THAT TIME IS AN ILLUSION, THAT THERE ARE OCCASIONS WHEN PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE BECOME NOPELESSLY ENTANGLED, DEFYING THE MIND OF MAN! CONSIDER THE EXPERIENCE OF JOEY MANNERS, WHO GREW UP BY THE SEASIDE IN CALIFORNIA --





FAK OUT OVER THE VAST PACIFIC,  
HIS LUCK RAN OUT--



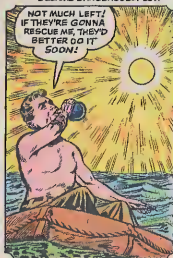
HE BARELY HAD TIME TO SEND OUT DISTRESS SIGNALS  
BEFORE THE PLANE PLUMMETED SEAWARD--



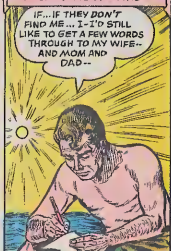
THE EMERGENCY INFLATABLE  
RAFT WAS STOCKED WITH ENOUGH  
PROVISIONS TO LAST SEVERAL  
DAYS! HE WATCHED GRIMLY  
AS HIS PLANE SANK  
BENEATH THE WAVES--



AS THE LONG DAYS PASSED, HIS  
STRENGTH BEGAN TO WANE! THE  
SUN BEAT DOWN MERCILESSLY,  
AND HIS SUPPLY OF WATER  
BECAME DANGEROUSLY LOW--



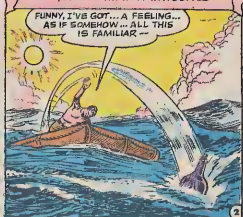
TIME SEEMED TO LOSE ALL  
MEANING! HE THOUGHT ENOLESSELY  
ABOUT HIS PARENTS, AND THE  
GIRL HE HAD MARRIED SHORTLY  
BEFORE GOING OVERSEAS--



HIS MIND BEGAN TO WANDEER AS SUNSTROKE, HUNGER,  
AND THIRSTY TOOK THEIR TOLL! HE COULD BARELY HOLD  
THE PENCIL IN HIS TREMBLING HANDS--

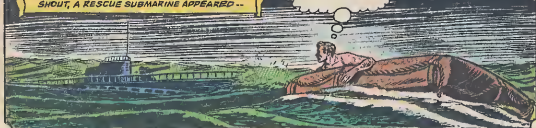


THEN, SEALING THE NOTE IN A BOTTLE--



NEXT DAY, WHEN HE WAS TOO WEAK EVEN TO SHOUT, A RESCUE SUBMARINE APPEARED --

I'M... SAVED...



WHEN THEY GOT HIM ABOARD THE VESSEL, HE RAVED FOR SEVERAL DAYS --

WHAT'S INSIDE IT, DADDY? THE WAVES BROUGHT IT IN! -- OH, THEY'VE GOTTA COME FOR ME -- THEY'VE GOTTA!

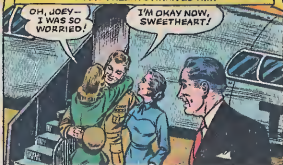
TYPICAL REACTION TO SUCH AN ORDEAL! ALL SORTS OF CHILDHOOD MEMORIES MINGLED WITH THE AGONIES OF THOSE LONG DAYS OF DRIFTING!



ONCE BACK IN THE UNITED STATES, HE WAS GIVEN A LONG CONVALESCENT LEAVE! HE FLEW TO CALIFORNIA IMMEDIATELY, WHERE HIS ANXIOUS WIFE AND PARENTS AWAITED HIM --

OH, JOEY -- I WAS SO WORRIED!

I'M OKAY NOW, SWEETHEART!



WHEN HE TOLD IN DETAIL EVERYTHING THAT HAD HAPPENED TO HIM --

IT'S A PECULIAR COINCIDENCE, SON! DO YOU REMEMBER FINDING A BOTTLE SOME POOR DEVIL HAD THROWN INTO THE OCEAN? IT HAPPENED YEARS AGO!

NO, DAD -- I DON'T REMEMBER! DO YOU HAVE IT AROUND?



HERE IT IS, JOEY! THE NOTE'S STILL INSIDE! FUNNY, WE NEVER COULD FIND OUT WHO THE MAN WAS! HE DIDN'T SIGN HIS NAME!

LET ME SEE IT, DAD!



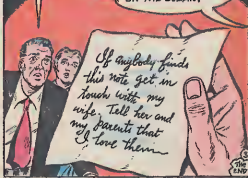
WHAT IS IT, SON? YOU'RE AS PALE AS A SHEET?

IT... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THIS IS THE NOTE I WROTE!



BUT THAT CAN'T BE!

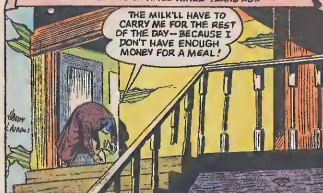
LOOK AT IT! CAN'T YOU SEE? THAT'S MY HANDWRITING... AND THAT'S WHAT I WROTE IN MY DELIRIUM, OUT THERE ON THE OCEAN!



If anybody finds this note get in touch with my wife. Tell her and my parents that I love them

# HELP WANTED!

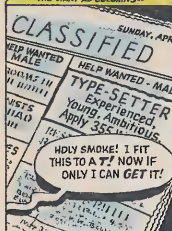
FRANK SKINNER WAS ALMOST AT HIS WITS' END ON THAT SUNDAY MORNING IN APRIL THREE YEARS AGO --



FRANK WAS A TYPE-SETTER, AND A LONG ILLNESS HAD COST HIM BOTH HIS JOB AND BANK ACCOUNT--



TYPESETTING JOBS WERE VERY SCARCE AT THE TIME, AND RARELY ADVERTISED, BUT FRANK SCRUTINIZED THE WANT AD COLUMNS--



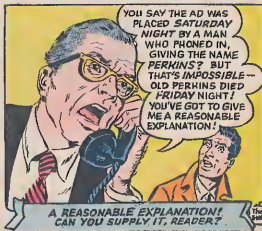
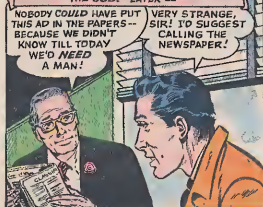
HE WAS AT THE ADDRESS AT 8 A.M. ON MONDAY MORNING, THE FIRST TO ARRIVE!



THERE'S A MAN OUTSIDE APPLYING FOR A TYPE-SETTER'S JOB! DID YOU PUT AN AD IN THE PAPERS?



FRANK WAS TESTED FOR ABILITY, AND WON THE JOB! LATER --





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There is no mystery to vitamin potency. As you probably know, the U. S. Government strictly controls each vitamin manufacturer and requires the exact quantity of each vitamin and mineral to be clearly stated on the label. This means that the purity of each ingredient, and the sanitary conditions of manufacture are carefully controlled for your protection! And it means that when you use VITASAFE C. F. CAPSULES you can be sure you're getting exactly what the label states... and that you're getting pure ingredients whose beneficial effects have been proven time and time again!

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we are absolutely convinced that you, too, may experience the same feeling of health and well-being after a similar trial. In fact, we're so convinced that we're willing to back up our convictions with our own money. You don't spend a penny for the vitamins! All the cost and all the risk are ours. A month's supply of similar vitamin capsules would ordinarily cost \$5.00 retail.

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Vitamin B <sub>2</sub>	2.5 mg.
Vitamin B <sub>6</sub>	0.5 mg.
Vitamin B <sub>12</sub>	2 mcg.
Niacin Amide	40 mg.
Calcium	4 mg.
Phosphorus	35 mg.
Vitamin E	0.5 mg.
Folic Acid	0.1 mg.
Selenium	0.05 mg.
Phosphorus	35 mg.
Iron	30 mg.
Copper	0.04 mg.
Manganese	0.05 mg.
Molybdenum	0.1 mg.
Iodine	0.075 mg.
Potassium	3 mg.
Zinc	0.5 mg.
Magnesium	30 mg.
Choline	31.4 mg.
Inositol	15 mg.
dl-Methionine	20 mg.

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I ENCLOSE 25c (coins or stamps) to help pay for packing and postage.

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ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

NOTE: This offer is limited to those who have never before taken advantage of this generous trial. Only one trial supply per family.

EDITOR



Well—so here we are all together again! As you all know, this is the monthly meeting-place of the fans of "Adventures Into The Unknown," and we sure are glad to see all of you! But looking around, it begins to appear as if we might need a larger place in which to assemble. Our readership is growing in leaps and bounds. Nationally, there's scarcely a hamlet in America that doesn't have its share of loyal "Unknown" fans. And internationally—well, there's scarcely a country in the world in which there aren't readers waiting anxiously for the next issue of yours and our favorite comics magazine!

But we're all here now, so it's time to get on with our meeting. Let's see what's on the agenda for discussion. Oh, yes—covers!

By this we mean the front covers which grace every issue of "Adventures Into The Unknown." We feel that you, our readers, should have a lot to say on this subject—but so far, you haven't! You've let us know just where you stand on the subject of story. Your letters tell us just what stories we carry meet with your approval—and which ones you don't like. That's simply fine—we want to know your preferences, because this is your magazine and we want it to reflect your tastes. But it takes more than story to make a comics magazine! The very first thing you see is its cover, and frequently this is the thing which decides a purchaser on whether or not to buy the publication. All right, advise us—what sort of covers do you like? There are many sorts, you know. There's the kind which socks you in the eye, involving dramatic closeups of sensational material. Then, there's the more restrained type, which merely suggest, and leave it to the reader to grasp the built-in excitement by his own mental processes. For instance, a dinosaur charging towards you in bold close-up would exemplify the former type of cover. On the other hand, a cover which depicts a man stealing towards the reader down a shadowy street would be an example of the more restrained handling. Which do you prefer us to carry? Let us know! Address your letter to the Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown," 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. We'd also like to know what you think of this current issue. Do you like stories of the type of "Secret of Hidden Valley?" We went all out on that one, trying to bring you something different—and we'd like to

know if we've succeeded! Also "Lighthouse On The Reef," an atmospheric yarn that packs a punch. Like it?

We're more than pleased at the reactions of many of our readers, and would like to give you a representative showing. Stand by!

"Dear Editor:—

For relaxation, I always enjoy comics magazines — and 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is high on my list of favorites. In the past, I thought I enjoyed stories about werewolves and vampires, but, instead, these you're now running are just the greatest! I like them because there is more thought behind the writing, the stories have surprise endings, and they deal with ideas which haven't already been worked to death. It's always nice to have new material to read, and your stories always make the reader certain of a new slant on the subjects. I can see that it is an improvement on the old comics magazines. I prefer such stories as 'The Robo', 'The Actor' and 'The Many Lives of Mark Martin'. Keep your magazine the wholesome, entertaining and interesting periodical it is!

—Ruth G. Newman, Galax, Va."

"Dear Editor:—

Your challenging stories are quite fascinating, specially, 'The Past Is Always With Us.' Here's hoping 'Adventures Into The Unknown' keeps up the splendid work!

—Bob Fiska, Bayside, N. Y."

"Dear Editor:—

Just thought I'd drop you a line to let you know that the Nova Scotians are with you, too. I've read 'Adventures Into The Unknown' ever since I can remember. Just continue those wonderful stories and we'll make it a lifetime association!

—Margy Burke, Pictou, N. S., Canada"

"Dear Editor:—

Just a few words to tell you that I've been thrilled with the wonderful stories and features in 'Adventures Into The Unknown.' Yes—we read your great magazine down here, too!

—Thos. A. Dundas, Monrovia, Liberia"

# LIGHTHOUSE ON THE REEF

THE LIGHTHOUSE STOOD ON A LONELY SPOT OFF THE COAST OF MASSACHUSETTS -- OCCUPIED BY A SOLITARY MAN, JOHN TUCKER! STILL COMPARATIVELY YOUNG, HE SOUGHT ONLY SECLUSION, HATING THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF THE MODERN WORLD! BUT STRANGE THINGS CAN HAPPEN TO A MAN LOST IN LONELINESS ... WITH ONLY HIS OWN THOUGHTS FOR COMPANY ... SURROUNDED BY THE IMMENSITY OF THE MURMURING SEA ...

I -- MUST BE DREAMING!  
THAT'S SOMETHING OUT OF THE PAST!

CR-RASH

DAY AFTER DAY, JOHN TUCKER WALKED THE WHITE SANDS -- LISTENING TO THE POUNDING OF THE SURF AND THE ENDLESS SCREAM OF THE GULLS --

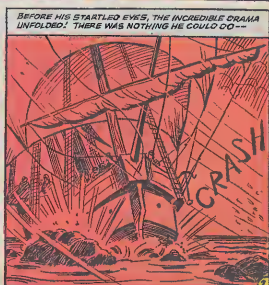
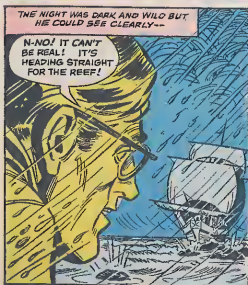
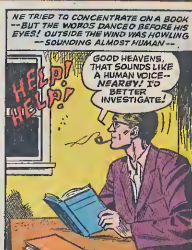
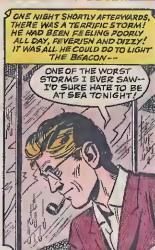
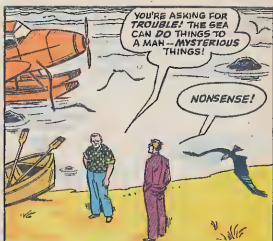
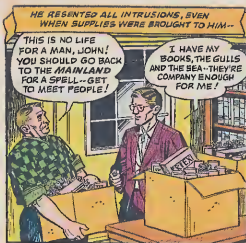
SCREEE!

SCRAWWW!

BOOKS WERE HIS SOLE COMPANIONS, AND IN HIS SPARE TIME HE WAS WRITING A HISTORY OF THE EARLY AMERICAN SETTLERS --

LIFE WAS SIMPLER 300 YEARS AGO -- I WISH I'D BEEN BORN THEN!

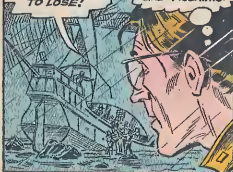




AFTER THE TERRIFIC IMPACT, THE SHIP SOMEHOW REMAINED INTACT, HELD ALOFT ON THE ROCKS AT A CRAZY ANGLE! THEN--

OVER THE SIDE, FRIENDS! THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE!

GREAT SCOTT! THEY'RE DRESSED LIKE-- PILGRIMS!



HE STOOD ROOTED--DISBELIEVING! THE PILGRIMS CAME STREAMING OFF THE SHIP, SCAMPERING ACROSS THE SLIPPERY ROCKS TO SAFETY--

W-WHO ARE YOU? W-WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS?

PRITHEE, WHAT MANNER OF MAN ART THOU? THOU ART CLAD MOST STRANGELY!



STAGGERING WITH SHOCK, HE TOOK THE SURVIVORS BACK TO THE LIGHTHOUSE! HIS AMAZEMENT WAS EQUALLED BY THEIRS--

I... I KNOW YOU'RE ALL FIGMENTS OF MY IMAGINATION -- BUT YOU SEEM SO REAL!

WHAT SAYEST THOU, STRANGER? THINE EYES BURN AS IF WITH FEVER!



I AM CAPTAIN CALEB HALL, MASTER OF THE MARY ARNOLD--BOUND FOR MASSACHUSETTS WITH THESE PILGRIM SETTLERS!

I KNOW I'M DREAMING! I--I GUESS IT'S FEVER THAT'S GIVING ME THIS WEIRD HALLUCINATION!



YES, A HALLUCINATION, BUT JOHN WELCOMED IT! FOR NOW HE COULD LEARN FIRST HAND MANY THINGS HE COULD NOT LEARN FROM BOOKS--

M-MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME! MY NAME IS JOHN TUCKER!

WE THANK THEE! MAYHAP THOU CANST TELL US MUCH OF THE NEW WORLD!



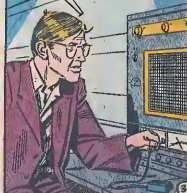
IT IS TOO LATE FOR TALK TONIGHT! WE HAD ALL BETTER GET SOME REST-- AND MAKE PLANS IN THE MORNING!

THOU SPEAKEST WISELY!



ONCE ALONE, JOHN WENT INSTANTLY TO THE RADIO TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE MAINLAND! BUT ALTHOUGH THE EQUIPMENT WAS IN GOOD ORDER--

THAT'S FUNNY-- THERE'S NO REPLY!



HE SLEPT HEAVILY, AND NEXT MORNING --

I FEEL MUCH BETTER -- NO MORE FEVER OR HEADACHE! STRANGE HOW REAL THAT DREAM WAS -- ALL ABOUT PILGRIMS AND SAILING SHIPS! I WISH IT HAD GONE ON -- IT WAS SO INTERESTING!



THE STORM WAS GONE AND THE SUNLIGHT BRILLIANT! AS HE GLANCED OUT THE WINDOW --

WHAT THE --! THE SHIP -- IT'S STILL THERE!



FRANTICALLY, HE DASHED BELOW --

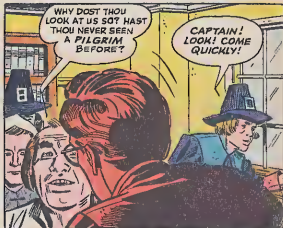
GOOD MORNING, JOHN TUCKER -- WE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR THEE!

THEY'RE ALL HERE -- JUST LIKE LAST NIGHT! AND NOW I KNOW I'M NOT DREAMING!



WHY DOST THOU LOOK AT US SO? HAST THOU NEVER SEEN A PILGRIM BEFORE?

CAPTAIN! LOOK! COME QUICKLY!



IT'S ANOTHER SAILING SHIP!

GOOD FORTUNE FOR US -- THEY CAN HELP US REACH THE MAINLAND! FETCH ME MY SPY-GLASS -- I'LL SOON LEARN WHETHER IT BE A BRITISH VESSEL!



IT... IT FLIES THE JOLLY ROGER!



PIRATES! CAPTAIN, WHAT CAN WE DO?

NOTHING! OUR VESSEL WILL ATTRACT THEM -- AND IF WE RESIST, THEY'LL ATTACK US ALL! WE CAN ONLY PRAY!





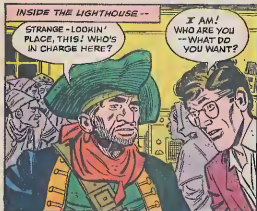
INTO THE BOATS,  
ME HEARTIES! LAND  
AT THE LIGHT-- AND  
FIX ANY BUCKO  
WHO PUTS UP  
A FIGHT!

AYE, AYE,  
CAP'N  
DUPREZ!



SHEATH  
TNY SWORDS!  
WE  
SURRENDER!

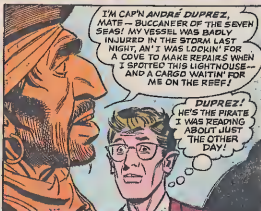
TOO BAD--  
WE WERE  
SPOILIN' FOR  
A FIGHT!



INSIDE THE LIGHTHOUSE --

STRANGE - LOOKIN'  
PLACE, THIS! WHO'S  
IN CHARGE HERE?

I' AM!  
WHO ARE YOU  
--WHAT DO  
YOU WANT?



I'M CAP'N ANDRÉ DUPREZ,  
MATE -- BUCCANEER OF THE SEVEN  
SEAS! MY VESSEL WAS BADLY  
INJURED IN THE STORM LAST  
NIGHT, AN' I WAS LOOKIN' FOR  
A COVE TO MAKE REPAIRS WHEN  
I SPOTTED THIS LIGHTHOUSE--  
AND A CARGO WAITIN' FOR  
ME ON THE REEF!

DUPREZ!  
HE'S THE PIRATE  
I WAS READING  
ABOUT JUST  
THE OTHER  
DAY!



ANYBODY HERE  
GIVES ME ANY  
TROUBLE -- HE'LL  
BE SORRY! WE'LL  
BE HERE FOR  
QUITE A  
SPELL!

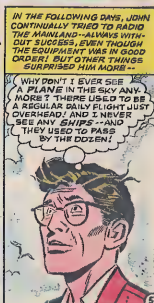
THESE  
PEOPLE ARE  
ALL PEACE-  
LOVING --  
WE WON'T  
GIVE YOU ANY  
TROUBLE!



THE WORK PROCEEDED SLOWLY--  
WITH THE PIRATES USING WOOD FROM  
THE WRECKED PILGRIM VESSEL TO  
REPAIR THEIR OWN! FASCINATED,  
JOHN STUDIED THE BUCCANEERS CLOSELY--

YOU'RE A STRANGE MAN,  
TUCKER-- YOU INTEREST  
ME! WHAT'S ALL THAT  
PECULIAR EQUIPMENT  
IN THE LIGHTHOUSE?

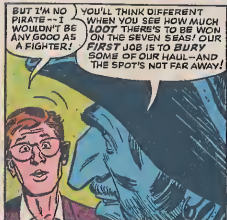
ER-- I'M AN  
INVENTOR  
-- I TINKER  
AROUND IN  
MY SPARE  
TIME!



IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, JOHN  
CONTINUALLY TRIED TO RADIO  
THE MAINLAND--ALWAYS WITH-  
OUT SUCCESS, EVEN THOUGH  
THE EQUIPMENT WAS IN GOOD  
ORDER! BUT OTHER THINGS  
SURPRISED HIM MORE--

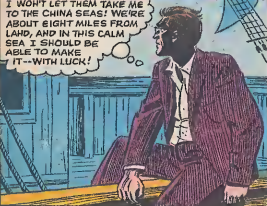
WHY DON'T I EVER SEE  
A PLANE IN THE SKY ANY-  
MORE? THERE USED TO BE  
A REGULAR DAILY FLIGHT JUST  
OVERHEAD! AND I NEVER  
SEE ANY SHIPS--AND  
THEY USED TO PASS  
BY THE DOZEN!



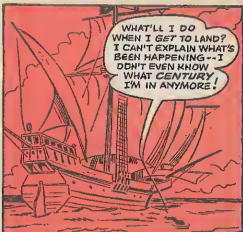


THAT NIGHT, JOHN TOOK A DESPERATE CHANCE --

I WON'T LET THEM TAKE ME  
TO THE CHINA SEAS! WE'RE  
ABOUT EIGHT MILES FROM  
LAND, AND IN THIS CALM  
SEA I SHOULD BE  
ABLE TO MAKE  
IT--WITH LUCK!



WHAT'LL I DO  
WHEN I GET TO LAND?  
I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHAT'S  
BEEN HAPPENING--I  
DIDN'T EVEN KNOW  
WHAT CENTURY  
I'M IN ANYMORE!



FOR HOURS HE SWAM TOWARD  
LAND, TILL FINALLY HIS STRENGTH  
BEGAN TO FAIL! HE MIGHT HAVE  
MADE IT, BUT A TREACHEROUS  
OFFSHORE CURRENT WAS  
RUNNING AGAINST HIM --

MY ARMS--LIKE  
LEAD! GOING  
UNDER--CAN'T  
GO --ON--



HE STRUGGLED DESPERATELY,  
BUT THE PITILESS WATERS  
ENGULFED HIM --



HE SWIRLED INTO FATHOMLESS  
DARKNESS, UNTIL SUDDENLY--

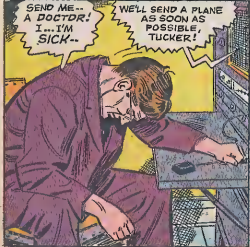
WHAT THE --?  
I--I'M BACK IN THE  
LIGHTHOUSE!



THE WIND STILL HOWLED OUTSIDE -- AS IT  
HAD ON THE NIGHT ALL THE STRANGE EVENTS  
HAD BEGUN! GROGGILY HE WENT TO THE  
RADIO, FEVER BURNING WITHIN HIS VEINS --

SEND ME--  
A DOCTOR!  
I...I'M  
SICK--

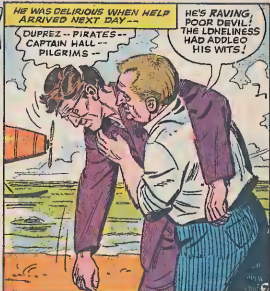
WE'LL SEND A PLANE  
AS SOON AS  
POSSIBLE,  
TUCKER!

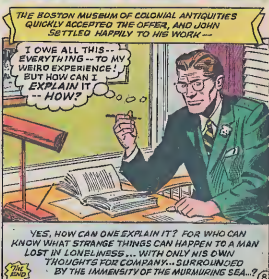
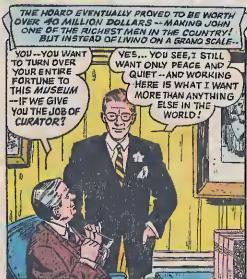
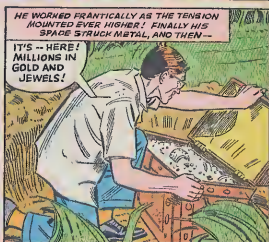
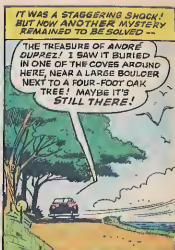
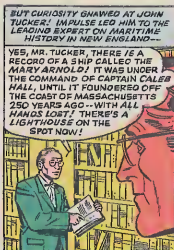
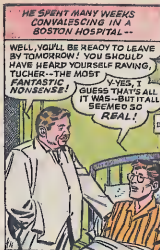


HE WAS DELIRIOUS WHEN HELP  
ARRIVED NEXT DAY --

DUPREZ -- PIRATES --  
CAPTAIN HALL --  
PILGRIMS --

HE'S RAVING,  
POOR DEVIL!  
THE LONELINESS  
HAD ADDLED  
HIS WITS!



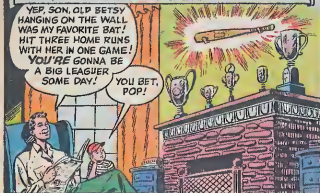


# A HOMER FOR HARRY!

HARRY WAS THE SON OF THE IMMORTAL BIG LEAGUE OUTFIELDER CHICK BENTLEY! THE BOY GREW UP IN AN ATMOSPHERE OF BASEBALL --

YEP, SON, OLD BETSY HANGING ON THE WALL WAS MY FAVORITE BAT! HIT THREE HOME RUNS WITH HER IN ONE GAME! YOU'RE GONNA BE A BIG LEAGUER SOME DAY!

YOU BET, POP!



YOUNG HARRY DEDICATED HIMSELF TO THE SPORT, BUT HE HAD ONE FAILING -- HE COULDN'T HIT!

STRIKE THREE! YER OUT!



HARRY WORKED SLAVISHLY TO IMPROVE -- BUT NOTHING HELPED! WHEN HE ENTERED HIGH SCHOOL --

YOU'VE GOTTA LET ME ON THE TEAM, COACH! YOU'VE JUST GOTTA!

YOU'RE A SLICK FIELDER, HARRY! MAYBE I CAN USE YOU, BUT ONLY AS A SUBSTITUTE!



HARRY GOT INTO AN OCCASIONAL GAME, BUT ALL HIS MOMENTS OF GLORY WERE WITH THE GLOVE --

WOW! WHAT A CATCH!

IF THAT KID COULD ONLY HIT, HE'D BE SENSATIONAL!



IT WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BIGGEST GAME OF THE YEAR, AND HARRY'S FATHER WAS GOING TO ATTEND! STEALTHILY, THE YOUNGSTER PUT A CRAZY SCHEME INTO ACTION --

OLD BETSY! IT BROUGHT GOOD LUCK TO MY DAD -- MAYBE IT'LL HELP ME! I JUST GOTTA MAKE DAD PROUD OF ME!



HARRY HAD TALKED THE COACH INTO LETTING HIM START THE GAME, AND ON HIS FIRST TRIP TO THE PLATE, CARRYING OLD BETSY --

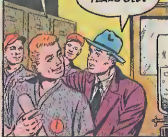
IT'S A HOMER! THAT'S MY BOY!



HARRY HIT FOUR HOMERS DURING THE GAME, AND AFTERWARDS --

I DID IT WITH OLD BETSY, POP -- SHE BROUGHT ME LUCK!

OLD BETSY? BUT YOU COULDN'T HAVE! THE BAT'S CRACKED IN TWO PLACES -- AND 20 YEARS OLD!



BUT I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND... I DID DO IT!

SON, ANYBODY WHO CAN HIT HOMERS WITH A BAT LIKE THAT'S GOT THE MAKINGS OF A GREAT HITTER!





# Get Rid of UGLY PIMPLES this new easy way!

**Amazing new medicated lotion developed by a doctor works wonders by clearing up skin blemishes in one week or less!**

**DON'T** let a bad complexion ruin romance, spoil your fun, cause you to be embarrassed, shy or ashamed. If you suffer from acne, the common external cause of pimples among young people, try this wonderfully effective medicated lotion that was developed by a practicing physician to clear up his own teen ager's complexion after other methods had failed. It has produced astonishing results for many thousands of others. It is **GUARANTEED** to help you or it won't cost you a single cent!

## Doesn't Show On Your Face

Keraplex is a skin-colored lotion (NOT a greasy salve or ointment!) that is quickly absorbed by the skin and gets right down in the pores where its healing and antiseptic ingredients can go to work. After you have applied it, there is no trace left on the surface. In fact, it makes a perfect powder base for girls and a refreshing after shaving lotion for men... actually improves the tone of the skin! It is pleasant and easy to use—leaving your skin soft, clean and fragrant.

## Works in SIX Out of SEVEN Cases!

An analysis of **RESULTS** taken from actual case histories proves that Keraplex is successful in clearing up six of every seven cases of externally caused blackheads, pimples and other common blemishes. It is also very effective in the treatment of eczema. It tones up the complexion generally, giving it a healthy, radiant glow.

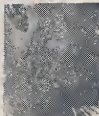
## Try This New Method Without Risking A Penny!

Keraplex is **GUARANTEED** to clear up your skin troubles or there will be **NO COST** to you whatsoever. If yours happens to be the **ONE** extra-stubborn case out of seven which Keraplex cannot help in one short week, it will cost you nothing to have tried it. Keraplex is sent to you with that simple, positive **GUARANTEE!**

## SEND NO MONEY

You need send no money with the coupon below. When postman delivers your Keraplex lotion (in plain wrapper marked "Personal"), deposit with him only the modest price indicated below, plus a few cents postage. Then use your Keraplex morning and night for a full week, following the simple directions which will be enclosed.

If you do not **SEE RESULTS** that delight you—if you are not fully convinced that Keraplex **IS** clearing up your complexion—just return the empty bottle or unused portion and the purchase price will be refunded in full. Don't delay a single day. The longer you let your skin troubles go, the more difficult it will be to clear them up and get your complexion back to a healthy, clear, unblemished condition! Clip and mail the coupon **TODAY**. Underwood Laboratories, Inc., Stratford, Conn.



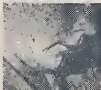
**BEFORE**

This young man suffered from a severe case of acne for years and tried all the usual "remedies" without success.



**AFTER**

Same young man after using KERAPLEX twice a day for just one week. Notice the decided improvement—pimples completely gone!



**BEFORE**

Note more than a dozen blemishes on just one side of this girl's face before KERAPLEX was applied.



**AFTER**

Same girl had used KERAPLEX twice a day for only 5 days when above photo was taken. Note the amazing improvement.

## WHAT USERS SAY:

"I was suffering from a severe case of acne... and with only 4 days' treatment with Keraplex... was completely relieved."—P. S.

"I have been completely satisfied with your lotion to help clear up the pimples on my face."  
—K. W.

"I have been using Keraplex for a severe case of eczema on my hands, knees and elbows. Now my skin is completely clear."—A. M. R.

## MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

UNDERWOOD LABORATORIES, Inc., Dept. 47  
STRATFORD, CONN.

Yes! I want to try Keraplex **ON APPROVAL**. Send size checked below in plain wrapper marked "Personal." When it is delivered I will deposit with postman amount indicated below, plus postage. If not delighted with the **RESULTS**, I will return empty bottle within seven days for a full refund of the purchase price.

☐ Regular Size, \$1.98

☐ Double Quantity (Two Bottles), \$3.50

Name \_\_\_\_\_

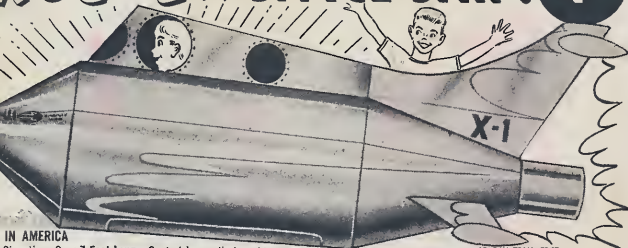
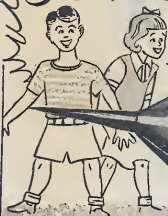
Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ **SAVE POSTAGE.** Check here if you **ENCLOSE** payment, in which case we pay postage. Same money-back Guarantee applies!

Payment must be sent with orders going to A.P.O.'s, Canada and foreign countries, due to postal rules.

# JET "ROCKET" SPACE SHIP! \$4<sup>98</sup>



THE MOST SENSATIONAL TOY IN AMERICA

It's Gigantic — Over 7 Feet Long Control levers that work!

## FEATURES

- Real Space Ship Design
- Sturdy Interlocked Construction
- Made of High Strength 3 ply Fibreboard
- Large Size — Over 7 feet Long. Large enough for 2 space cadets
- Complete Instrument Panel
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- Full Visibility Hinged Control Cockpit
- Astro-star map
- 2 Steering Planes
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For you — a real streamlined Space Ship big enough to hold you and a pal on trips through space. It's complete with all the newest scientific advances of flights of the future. There's no more make-believe, no more pretending with small models. This is really it! You are pilot, captain, and gunner — your friend can be observer and navigator.

## Imagine all this!

There you are giving orders as captain of your own sleek, streamlined beauty. You check your radar antenna screen for all clear. You test all radio instruments and equipment. You close the hinged cockpit cover and check your Star Map of space. Then, with all your jet and rocket flying equipment in action, you BLAST OFF! You set your course, steering with the directional jets at the stern which are controlled by separate throttles at your fingertips. Your forward disintegrator guns go into action. Your fully-equipped radar instrument panel shows the target. You release your load of powerful nuclear bombs and bullseye! You return home victoriously, set your reversing mechanism and you're in for a quick landing. This is just an idea of all the wonderful things you can do with your sensational new Space Ship. Sturdily constructed of 3-ply fibreboard, it will bring you more fun and adventure than you've ever known. Easy to assemble.

Only \$4.98



## INSTRUMENT PANEL INCLUDES

- ALTIMETER
- JET STEERING LEVERS
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- RADAR SCREEN
- RADIO INSTRUMENTS
- BOMB SIGHT
- DISINTEGRATOR GUN SIGHT
- BOMB BAY DOOR CONTROL
- HOOD LATCH CONTROL
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- AIR SPEED INDICATOR
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Don't delay! Order now! We are so sure you will be thrilled as never before, we offer you a full 10-day Free Trial under our irrevocable MONEY BACK GUARANTEE plan. Because of its gigantic size, we are forced to ask for 63¢ postage charges.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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35 Wilbur St., Lynbrook, N. Y.

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☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$4.98 plus postage.

☐ I enclose \$4.98 plus 63¢ postage and handling charge for my Space Ship. Same Money Back Guarantee.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

